THE EXAMINER:

A Weekly Journal of Politics, Literature, and News.

"This is true Liberty, when Freeborn Men, having to advise the Public, may speak free."---Euripides.

Vol. XIV. Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, Monday, June 27, 1864. **New Series.---No. 30.**

CONFECTIONARY!

CONFECTIONARY!

Cake Ornaments, &c.

THE Subscriber wishes to inform the Public that he is prepared to manufacture and sell Confectionary for less money than they can import it; also that he has on hand the largest assortment of English, Scotch and American CONFECTIONARY on the Island—this SPRING'S IMPORTATION:

—— CONSISTING OF ——

Fruit Drops,	All kinds of Lozenges,	Scollips and Hearts,
Fresh Pine Apple Drops,	Sugar Almonds,	Conversation Lozenges,
Strawberry Drops,	Cream Almonds,	Carraway Comfits,
Jurgonelle Pear Drops,	Burnt Almonds,	Imperial Drops,
Apricot Drops,	Brandy, Wine & Gin Drops,	Gum Drops, (assorted flavors,)
Cherry Drops,	Sugar Shells,	Cream Drops,
Raspberry Drops,	Mixed Confectionary,	Cinnamon Strings,
Peach Drops,	Sugar Marbles,	Scotch Carraways,
Cream Candy,	French Cordial Beans,	Tablet Shapes,
Barley Sugar,	Cream Peach Slices,	Clear Toys,
Large and Small Fish,	Coconut Bar,	Kisses,
Pressed Drops	Coconut Cakes,	Balls
Hearts & Stars,	Chocolate Faces,	Lumps & Sticks,
Scissors,	Marshmalon Drops,	Braided Candy,
Dogs,	Pearled Sugar Plums,	Jenny Lind and Kossuth Candy,
Butterflies,		Pep'rm't Drops,
Polka Drops,		
Cordial Drops,		

and a large assortment of other kinds.

ALSO,

A great variety of CAKE ORNAMENTS, for Wedding Cakes, Bazaars, Tea Parties, etc., Figures, Flags, Centre Pieces, Roses, Strawberry Bunches, Leaves, Flower Pots, Hearts, Daisies, Gum Paste, Flowers, different kinds.

GROCERIES,

Sugar (White and Brown), Tea, Molasses, Soap, Candles, Starch, Saleratus, Corn, Starch, Currant, Wine, Soda and Butter Crackers, Currants, Raisins, Oranges, Licorice (best quality), Blacking, Walnuts, Castana Nuts and Barcelona Nuts, Citron, Lemon & Orange Peel, Mixed Spices, Jordon & Valencia Almonds, Figs, Spruce Chewing Gum, Gum Arabic, Buckets, Brooms, 100 Bbls. Superior FLOUR, 100 boxes Lozenges, 12 Bbls. fine Plaster Paris

All of which will be sold CHEAP FOR CASH.

ALEX. McKENZIE

June 13, 1864. isl rw 5in Water-street

First Instalment of

SPRING GOODS!

Just arrived per Bark EDWIN & LIZZIE:
BONNETS,
HATS,
MANTLES,
HABERDASHERY,
&c. &c. &c.

WM. HEARD.

Queen Square House, May 23, 1864.

Useful for the People.

Flour, Boards & Shingles.

NOW SELLING at the "WOOL & FLOUR DEPOT," Head of Queen's Wharf, Main Street, Georgetown:—

500 bbls. New York and Canada FLOUR, (in different brands to suit purchasers.)
100,000 GOOD SHINGLES,
40,000 feet BOARDS, in Hemlock, Spruce and Pine.

ALSO,

A few first-rate MOWING AND REAPING MACHINES,—most approved kind.

F. P. NORTON.

May 30, 1864. tf

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

Tailoring Establishment,

Queen Street. - · Char'town.

CHARLES BELL,

Merchant Tailor,

BEGS leave to inform his numerous friends and customers in Town and Country that he has received, by late arrivals from Britain and the United States, an EXTENSIVE and WELL SELECTED STOCK OF GOODS, suitable for the season, which he is prepared to make up in the latest styles and at the shortest notice.

Cloths, Tweeds & Doeskins,

of every description.

VESTINGS, &c. &c.

Gents' Furnishing Goods,

of all kinds.

HATS and CAPS,

of every style and price.

Oiled Clothing, Waterproof Coats,

Trunks, Valises & Umbrellas.

Red, White & Blue and Fancy FLANNELS,

Grey & Striped COTTONS,

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

TAILORS' TRIMMINGS,

and MILITARY GOODS, at

BELL'S CLOTHING STORE.

Charlottetown, May 30, 1864. 6in

Cash Provision Store!

W. S. SMITH,

Great George Street

FLOUR,
TEAS,
WINES,
SPIRITS,
and GENERAL GROCERIES.

N. B.—W. S. S. would call the attention of Retail Dealers to his Stock of Wines, Spirits, &c.

Ch'town, May 23, 1864. isl & rw tf

Flour! Flour!

PER Brigantines "HOUND" and "EXPORT," from NEW YORK

200 Bbls. Superfine and Extra STATE FLOUR.

Cheap for Cash.

R. W. BRECKEN,
Water Street, adjoining the Bank.

May 23, 1864. 3m

SPRING CONSIGNMENT!

N. RANKIN would respectfully intimate that he has received a CONSIGNMENT of the following articles, all of which are offered for sale at wholesale prices to the trade:

300 Bbls. FLOUR, Extra State and Superfine,
40 chests English Congo TEA,
40 boxes Liverpool SOAP,
30 cases GINGERETTE,
8 bbls. Glasgow refined SUGAR,
20 doz. PAILS,
20 " CORN BROOMS,

IN BOND!

Hhds. DeKuyper Gin,
Quarter Casks Scotch Whiskey (pure)
Do do old Port (very fruity.)

N. RANKIN, Queen Street.

Charlottetown, May 30, 1864.

For Sale,

IN STORE.

100 BBLS. No. 1 Superfine CANADA FLOUR,
Cases CLARET, "Montferrand."
Bbls. choice BISCUIT,
10 Puns. Muscovado MOLASSES,

TO ARRIVE!

Per Schooner *ABEILLE*, from QUEBEC,
359 Bbls. No. 1 Superfine CANADA FLOUR,
191 do. No. 2, do. do.

J. ROBERTS ECKART,
Telegraph Building, Water Street.

June 6, 1864.

NEW GOODS,

SPRING 1864.

DAVIES & WEEKS

RESPECTFULLY announce the arrival of their STOCK of

SPRING & SUMMER GOODS,

which are now opened and ready for inspection, embracing a large and magnificent assortment of

French & English Flowers,

FEATHERS,

Plain and Fancy

Bonnets & Hats,

GLOVES, PARASOLS,

Bonnet Fronts, Ties, Collars,
&c. &c. &c.

IN SHAWLS, MANTLES, DRESSES AND *DRESS MATERIALS,*

MANTLE CLOTHS, &c. &c.,

We offer Goods that cannot fail to please, including as they do every novelty in

Style, Colour and Material,

We respectfully invite attention to the fact that those GOODS have been carefully selected by one of the FIRM in the

Best English & Scotch Houses,

and we offer them on the best possible terms

FOR CASH.

DUNCAN'S BRICK BUILDING, QUEEN ST.

May 30, 1864.

1864.

NEW GOODS

JUST ARRIVED

AT THE

LONDON HOUSE.

H. HASZARD

BEGS to announce the ARRIVAL of his SPRING and SUMMER STOCK of

BRITISH DRY GOODS,

Hardware, &c., &c.,

In all the varieties of the LATEST STYLES in fashion, and Material suitable for the season, having been carefully selected and purchased on favorable terms, will be sold

CHEAP FOR PROMPT PAYMENT.

Upper Queen Street,
Charlottetown, May 30, 1864.

FURNITURE!

JUST ARRIVED Schr. *Caledonia*, with a large assortment of GOODS, for GEORGE DOUGLASS.

Charlottetown, May 23, 1864.

Cloth Factory!

THE SUBSCRIBER begs respectfully to inform the public that he will continue to manufacture CLOTH, &c., at his establishment in Tryon. Wool will be received in Charlottetown by H. J. Callbeck, Agent, or at the Mill.

☞ Cloth received for Dyeing and Dressing as heretofore.

CHARLES E. STANFIELD.

May 23, 1864. tf

M, P M & P!

75 BBLS. PORK of the above brands.
12 Tubs LARD.

☞ For sale low. Apply to

WM. DODD.

Charlottetown, March 21, 1864.

Encourage Home Manufacture.

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

Soap & Candle Factory.

THE UNDERSIGNED would call the attention of Importers, and the public generally, to the

SOAP and CANDLES

manufactured at the above establishment, confident that for quality and price they cannot be surpassed.

J. S. CARVELL.

Char'town, Feb. 15, 1864. tf

Royal Mail Steamers

Princess of Wales

AND

HEATHER BELLE,

WILL—until further notice—leave CHARLOTTETOWN FOR PICTOU,

Monday—*Princess of Wales,*
Leaves Charlottetown at 8 a m | Arrives at Pictou at 12 noon

Wednesday—*Heather Belle,*
Leaves Charlottetown at 8 a m | Arrives at Pictou at 12 noon

CHARLOTTETOWN TO BRULE.

Thursday and Saturday—*Heather Belle,*
Leaves Charlottetown at 5 a m | Arrives at Brule 9 a m

CHARLOTTETOWN TO SUMMERSIDE AND SHEDIAC—*Princess of Wales,*

Tuesday—leaves Charlottetown at 8 a m, arrives at Summerside at 12 noon, leaves Summerside at 12.30, arrives at Shediac at 4 p m.
Thursday—leaves Charlottetown at 4 a m, arrives at Summerside at 9 a m, leaves do at 10 a m, arrives at Shediac 1 p m.
Friday—leaves Charlottetown at 8 a m, arrives at Summerside at 12 noon, leaves do at 1 p m, arrrives at Shediac at 4 p m.

PICTOU TO CHARLOTTETOWN.

Princess of Wales,
Monday—leaves Pictou at 12 midnight, arrives at Charlottetown at 5 a m Tuesday.

Heather Belle,
Wednesday—leaves Pictou at 7 p m, arrives at Charlottetown at 12 midnight.

BRULE TO CHARLOTTETOWN.

Heather Belle,
Thursday—leaves Brule at 5 p m, arrives at Charlottetown at 9 a m.
Saturday—leaves Brule at 5 p m, arrives at Charlottetown at 9 p m.

SHEDIAC TO SUMMERSIDE AND CHARLOTTETOWN—*Princess of Wales,*

Wednesday—leaves Shediac at 2 p m, arrives at Summerside at 5 p m, leaves 5.30 p m, arrives at Charlottetown at 10.30 p m.
Thursday—leaves Shediac at 2 p m, arrives at Summerside at 5 p m, leaves do at 5.30 p m, arrives at Charlottetown at 10.30 p m.
Saturday—leaves Shediac at 2 p m, arrives at Summerside at 5 p m, leaves do at 5.30 p m, arrives at Charlottetown at 10.30 p m.

June 13, 1864.

MAILS

BY STEAMERS

'Princess of Wales' and 'Heather Belle.'

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

THE MAILS for the neighbouring Provinces, etc, will, until further notice, be made up as follows.—

For NOVA SCOTIA, via Pictou, on MONDAY mornings, at 7.45, and on TUESDAY evenings, at 8 o'clock; also, via Brule, on Wednesday and Friday evenings, at 8 o'clock.

For NEW BRUNSWICK, CANADA, and the UNITED STATES, via Shediac, on TUESDAY and FRIDAY mornings, at 7.30; and on WEDNESDAY evenings, at 8 o'clock.

Mails for Great Britain, Newfoundland, the Bermudas, and the West Indies, every alternate Tuesday evening, at 8 o'clock, as follows:—

Tuesday,	7th June	Tuesday,	16th August
Do	21st do	Do	30th do
Do	5th July	Do	13th Sept.
Do	19th do	Do	27th do
Do	2nd August	Do	11th Oct.

Supplementary Mails for England, etc, will be made up the following Wednesday evenings, at 8 o'clock.

L. C. OWEN, Postmaster General.

General Post Office, Charlottetown, June 6, 1864.

Judson's Worm Tea!

SUMMER 1864!

Ex Theresa, Edwin & Lizzie, Prioress and Commodore, from England,

THE subscriber HAS RECEIVED his

SUMMER GOODS,

comprising a very general assortment in

DRY GOODS,

Hardware, Teas,

and his usual Stock of GROCERIES, DYE STUFFS, SPICES, &c. &c. &c.

The STOCK having been SELECTED by a gentleman who has had over THIRTY YEARS' experience in the P. E. Island business, and purchased on the most favorable terms, he can recommend them to his friends and customers for quality and cheapness—

Embracing the latest styles in

Dress Goods, Mantles, Bonnets, Hats, Ribbons, Plumes, Feathers, Flowers, Gloves, Hosiery, Parasols, Sun Shades, Hair Nets, &c. &c.

A large assortment of

Gents' and Boys' Made Clothing,

in COATS, VESTS, PANTS, SHIRTS, SHIRT COLLARS, &c. &c.

Boots, Shoes and Slippers,

in great variety.

HARDWARE:

Cut Nails, from 1 to 4½ in.; Spikes, Wrought Nails, Spades, Hoes, Shovels, Saws, Traces, Chain for Tethers, Whips, Cutlery of all kinds; the T. E. Charcoal Horse Nail, which every Blacksmith ought to have.

Paints, Linseed Oil, Window Glass, Putty, Sole Leather, Whiting, &c. &c. &c.

ALSO,

—CONSTANTLY ON HAND—

Eagleton's WATCH SPRING SKIRT HOOPS,

Hats, Cane and Cane Hoops.

Other AMERICAN GOODS daily expected by R. P. CHASE, from BOSTON.

PATRICK WALKER.

Walker's Corner,
June 6, 1864. Vin Pro 2m

Furniture Warerooms.

GEORGE DOUGLASS,

Manufacturer and Importer of Furnitur and Upholstery Goods.

RESPECTFULLY solicits the attention of such as are in want of FURNITURE to call at his NEW and SPACIOUS WARE-ROOMS, on the corner of Kent Street and King's Square, directly opposite the Store of Beer & Sons, and examine as good and complete an ASSORTMENT OF FURNITURE, comprising many new and beautiful designs, as can be found in this City.

His long experience in the business with facilities for prosecuting the same to advantage, combined with moderate expenses, enables him to sell his GOODS at much less per cent than any other Furniture store in this Island. Every article required for Housekeeping supplied at this Establishment.

A few of those celebrated Clothes Wringers, a most convenient article in a good Housekeeper's Laundry.

N. B.—One Superior Rosewood, 7 octavo PIANO FORTE, London make.

GEORGE DOUGLASS.
Corner of Kent Street and King's Square.

Charlottetown, Nov. 30, 1863

MOLASSES!

THE Subscriber has just received, direct from the WEST INDIES, 100 Punchs. and Tierces Choice MOLASSES,

For sale low.

J. S. CARVELL.

Ch'town, June 13, 1864. tf

To Shipbuilders.

THE Subscriber HAS RECEIVED on CONSIGNMENT, from ARTWORTH, Scotland, a large quantity of SAIL TWINE and CANVAS in assorted numbers from 1 to 8, which will be sold at small advance.

ALSO, ON HAND:

PITCH,	IRON,	PAINTS,
PITCH OIL,	SPIKES,	PAINT OIL,
Paraffine Varnish,	NAILS,	Do BRUSHES,

H. HASZARD.

Upper Queen Street,
Charlottetown, May 30, 1864.

AMERICAN & CANADA

Flour, Rye & Cornmeal.

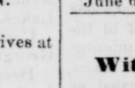
JUST RECEIVED at the SUBSCRIBER'S SALE ROOM and will be sold at lowest rates for cash or approved paper—

75 Bbls. "BUCKEYE" FLOUR (for Baker's use)
150 " EXTRA STATE do
100 " SUPERFINE do
50 " CANADA do
50 " RYE do
50 " CORNMEAL do (100 lbs each)

N. RANKIN, Queen Street.

May 16th, 1864. is

FOR SALE,



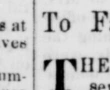
A HOUSE and LOT in Hillsborough-street suitable for a tradesman or a man in business: the Lot is forty by seventy-six feet. Also, a House and Lot in Grattan Lane, of the same description as that in Hillsborough street. Both Houses and Lots will be sold cheap, and *time given for a large proportion of the* purchase money. Apply to

J. & T. MORRIS.

June 6, 1864.

TO BE LET,

With immediate Possession,



THE commodious and elegant DWELLING HOUSE and PREMISES, on the north side of Rochfort Square, now in the occupation of Wm. A. Johnstone, Esq.

For particulars apply at the Bank of Prince Edward Island. [June 6, 1864.

ROYALTY LOTS.

TO LET, for such term of years as may be agreed on, and either in whole or in part, that BEAUTIFULLY SITUATED FARM, belonging to the Subscriber, fronting on the Mount Edward Road, and lying about a mile from Charlottetown. It contains about 70 acres, 40 of which are improved and in a high state of cultivation. On the premises are two large barns.

For terms, &c., apply to

JOHN LONGWORTH.

Charlottetown, Oct. 26, 1863.

A Freehold Farm

FOR SALE.

CONSISTING of 175 acres of FRONT LAND, in a high state of cultivation, with a good DWELLING HOUSE, BARN, COACH HOUSE, THRESHING MACHINE, and all other requisites suitable for a Farm. Also, One hundred acres of WOOD LAND, in the rear, situate on the South side of Elliot River, about seven miles from Charlottetown, and quite near two Public Wharves, for shipping Produce, &c. The above property is well worth the notice of any person wishing to purchase a good Freehold Property, being the Estate of the late J. C. WRIGHT, Esq. Time will be given for two-thirds of the Purchase Money. Enquire at the Office of HENRY PALMER, Esq., or at the residence of the Subscriber in Prince Street.

CATHERINE WRIGHT, Executrix.

Ch'town, April 25, 1864. 4m

Freehold Property for Sale.

THE front of the Farm owned by the late JAMES ANDERSON, Esqr., consisting of THIRTY ACRES, (more or less.) and in possession of the undersigned, is now offered for Sale. The property is so well known that scarcely any description is needed. It has a front on St. Peter's Bay of Twenty-five chains, and not more than a quarter of a mile from the entrance of the Harbor, and abundance of sea manure heaps up on its front every season, which can be brought on the farm very conveniently by means of an excellent slip in the bank, through which a horse can bring any load. The road once known as the "Old Ferry Road" leads from the road which runs to the Harbor, and passes by the rear of the above land, leading to the Bay, and thus fitting it for a business place, especially a fishing situation. The whole of the above is in a high state of cultivation, and can be kept so by the abundance of manure thrown up on its front by the sea.

The above Property will be sold by PUBLIC AUCTION, on the Twenty-first day of JULY next, at the hour of One o'clock, by the undersigned, on the premises.

CHARLES ANDERSON.

St. Peter's, April 18, 1864.

The Great Land Commission a failure!

Procure free land while you can.

THE Subscriber has THREE FARMS on Lot 15, which he offers to sell on reasonable terms. There is a portion of each of those Farms cleared and under cultivation; they front on the shore, where abundance of sea manure can be had. A Building Lot or two in Charlottetown or Summerside would be taken as a payment. For further particulars apply to the Hon. W. W. LORD, Charlottetown; Mr. P. BROWN, Summerside, or to N. J. BROWN.

Brown's Mart, Egmont Bay, Feby. 29th, 1864.

Just Received,

EX Ships "EDWIN & LIZZIE," and "GAZELLE," from LIVERPOOL—

20 chests CONGO TEA,
2 casks Paucit's BRANDY, (vintage 1860.)
4 " Royal Glenury WHISKEY,
20 cases RASPBERRY BALM,
20 " GINGERETTE,
39 " Royal Glenury WHISKEY,
20 " BLENDED WHISKEY,
24 " Old JAMAICA RUM,
20 " Fine OLD TOM GIN,
25 " FINE OLD SHERRY,
10 " PALE BRANDY,
5 " CHAMPAGNE,
7 puns DEMERARA RUM.

All on consignment and will be sold at low prices.

WILLIAM DODD, Queen Square.

Charlottetown, May 23, 1864. isl 4in

International Steamship Company.

Two Trips a Week.

THE Splendid sea-going STEAMERS "NEW ENGLAND," ENOS FIELD, Master, and "NEW BRUNSWICK," E. B WINCHESTER, Master, will leave Reed's Point Wharf on MONDAY and THURSDAY mornings, at 8 o'clock, until further notice.

FARES:

From St. John to Eastport,..........$1 50
" " Portland,..........4 00
" " Boston,..........5 00
By Steamer and Railway to Boston,..6 00

☞ All fares and freights payable in New Brunswick currency.

J. S. CARVELL, Agent.

April 16, 1864. tf

Notice to Wool Growers.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY at the CITY TANNERY,

10 Tons GOOD WOOL,

for which the Subscriber will pay Market prices in Cash at his office, or by the following Agents.

Messrs. Wm. Sanderson,	Georgetown,
" George Adams,	Vernon River,
" John Cornish,	Wood Islands,
" Edward Robertson,	Newtown, Belfast,
" Richard Hibbit,	Summerside,
" John Beer,	Centreville, Bedeque.
" R. Tuplin, jr.,	Margate,
" Samuel Prowse,	Murray Harbor,
" Wm. Findley,	Orwell,
" J. R. McEwen,	West St. Peter's,
" John Carter,	Tignish.

W. B. DAWSON.

Ch'town, May 16, 1864. 8in

Administration Notice.

THE undersigned hereby notify all those concerned that they have been appointed Executors of the last Will and Testament of JAMES WATTS, late of Charlottetown, Baker, deceased. All persons having legal demands against the said Estate, are requested to render their accounts duly attested forthwith; and those indebted to the said Estate, required to make immediate payment to Mr. ALLAN WATTS, at his Store, Kent Street.

ALLAN WATTS,
J. W. MORRISON,
DAVID STEWART.

Charlottetown, May 30, 1864. 4i

Carlton's

Condition Powders!

A FIRST RATE OPENING FOR SPRING.

To Farmers, Merchants, Shipbuilders, Tanners, and Mechanics.

THE UNDERSIGNED has been instructed by the owners to offer FOR SALE, or RENT, several VALUABLE FREEHOLD and LEASEHOLD PROPERTIES and FARMS in BELFAST and other parts of the Island, in good heart and ready for cropping this Spring, for which good valid titles and immediate possession can be given.

ALSO—Several BUILDING LOTS in that most advantageous mercantile situation, "SUMMER HILL," adjoining Montague Bridge, 10 miles from Georgetown, where close on to 150,000 bushels of produce are annually shipped, nearly all paid for in cash. Americans and other speculators purchase here, and ship for Great Britain, the United States, &c. &c. &c.

A number of Stores, Wharfs, a Meeting House, Post Office, and a Temperance Society established for sometime, with many Grist and Saw Mills, and Cloth Works in the vicinity; where also any quantity of all kinds of Lumber can be had, in trade, at low rates. "SUMMER HILL" property is the only Freehold one for sale in the place, which renders it most desirable for the above class of Artisans, now so much wanted in this little village in its infancy.

A STORE, and Dwelling in it, capable of holding 15,000 bushels of produce, with a double Wharf and site for Lime Kiln, will be sold cheap or let, the 1st May next.

Buildings will be erected, if desired, and at moderate rent to good tradesmen, members of any Temperance Society, who will meet with every encouragement, and trade taken in payment.

A Temperance Hall and Farmer's Club will shortly be erected at Summer Hill. Close on to £70, in cash and material, has already been raised for this purpose, with a free site for any extent the building may require.

The inducements held out to temperance men to settle down in this locality ought to cause the Lots for sale there to be purchased at an early day. Such a good chance, on such easy terms, seldom occurs. And, indeed, some of these Lots are already looked for.

A Temperance Hotel or Boarding House is now much wanted in this locality.

☞ Plans, particulars, and any other information can be obtained by calling at the office of Messrs. BALL & SON, Surveyors and Land Commissioners, Charlottetown; W. SANDERSON, F. P. NORTON, THOS. ANNEAR, Georgetown; JAS. BROYDRICK, Campbeltown; F. W. HUGHES, *Examiner Office*, Ch'town; and to the owner of "Summer Hill" property.

P. STEPHENS,

April 4, 1864. Orwell Cheap Store—from A NEEDLE TO AN ANCHOR.

LITERATURE.

[*From Uhland, in Inglis's Ballads from the German.*]

THE GOLDSMITH'S DAUGHTER.

There stood a Goldsmith at the Fair,
By gems of precious water;
"The best of all the jewels there,
My Helen is beyond compare—
My darling little daughter."

A knight came to the entrance door;
"Welcome, oh maiden fair!
Make me, oh man of golden ore!
The rarest wreath within thy store,
For my beloved to wear."

And when the bright and finished zone,
All sparkling in its gladness,
O'er Helen's slender arm was thrown—
She gazed upon each glittering stone
In solitary sadness.

"Ah how supremely blest is she
For whom these jewels shine!
Alas! if he but sent to me
One blossom of the orange-tree,
What happiness were mine!

The knight came to the entrance door,
And scanned the chaplet rare;
"Now make me, man of golden ore,
The choicest ring within thy store,
For my betrothed to wear."

And when the ring with diamonds bright,
All sparkling in its gladness,
Was drawn on Helen's finger slight—
She gazed upon its glittering light
In solitary sadness.

"Ah! how supremely blest is she
Who shall this jewel wear!
Alas! how joyful should I be,
If the dear knight but sent to me
One curling lock of hair."

The knight came through the entrance door,
And scanned the ring so rare;
"Thou hast, oh man of golden ore,
Brought forth the choicest of thy store
For my betrothed to wear.

"That I may judge their fitness—pray,
Dear maiden on thy brow,
Permit that I for once display
My well-beloved bride's array—
She is as fair as thou."

It was the Sabbath of the Fair,
And so the lovely maid,
With all a woman's Sabbath care,
For purposes of praise and prayer,
Was in her best arrayed.

The maiden, blushing rosy red,
Before the knight did stand;
He wound the chaplet round her head—
Endowed her with the ring, he said—
Then clasped her by the hand:

"Oh Helen! my sweet, my love!
My secret stands betrayed:
Thou art the bride—all brides above—
For whom the golden wreath was wove,
For whom the ring was made.

The wreath of many a costly stone;
The ring of costly gem—
Consider them as symbols shown
That thou shalt ever be my own,
My only diadem."

GRACE AULIFFE'S SECRET.

Tall and very pale, with her hair prematurely strewn with silver, and a face seriously marked with the traces of that fell ravager, small-pox, Grace Auliffe's appearance was still more disfigured with a pair of gold spectacles. She was very thin, and her closely compressed lips conveyed the idea of a hard, cold nature. Truly, Mrs. Auliffe was just the person to be assistant matron of a lunatic asylum.

Grace Auliffe was not mad, but sometimes when she looked on the harmless maniacs that surrounded her, she wondered that reason still retained its supremacy in the citadel of her throbbing and bursting brain.

As she looked over a morning journal, as had been her custom for years, suddenly a scarlet spot glowed like a coal of fire on her pallid cheek—the paper dropped from her hand, only to be caught up again with feverish haste. There it was, in the list of arrivals by some foreign steamer—the name she had sought so long, so vainly!

"Mr. and Mrs. Henry Silverton, nurse and child."

'So he is married,' she muttered between her teeth. 'Married to some English beauty with fair hair and blue eyes, I suppose. Really, I must endeavour to make the acquaintance of Mrs. Henry Silverton.'

A moment later she smiled, as a fiend might smile, with the light of Pandemonium on its face, as her eye fell upon a brief paragraph in the advertising columns.

'A housekeeper for Silverton Place, eh?' she mused, setting her teeth closely together. 'I think the place might suit *me*!'

She rose from her seat, whiter than usual, but very calm, and went up stairs to the Superintendent's snug apartment, from which she soon after emerged, with her countenance fixed in grim determination; and Cedar Heights lost its Assistant Matron that very night.

The level shafts of sunshine were shivering into diamond atoms among the glittering cut glass and silver on the dining-room table at Silverton Place, where the fair English wife sat, with her blue eyes gazing far out on the Sylvan landscape beyond the open French casements.

'What a lovely spot!' she murmured. 'O, Henry, in your wildest and most splendid descriptions of American scenery, you never told me how fair this Silverton was!'

'Do you like it, dearest?'

He bent to press his lips to her forehead, with the lover-like devotion which two years of married life had not yet banished. At that self same moment the door was opened and the servant announced:

'Mrs. Auliffe.'

Tall, dark and spectral, she advanced into the room, and as her long shadow fluttered past Alice Silverton, the young wife shrank as though a chill had struck through all her veins. But remembering her duty as hostess, she arose.

'The new housekeeper, I believe. Be seated, Mrs. Auliffe. You look pale and wearied—allow me to give you a glass of wine.'

Mrs. Auliffe did indeed look pale, as her eyes met the startled, strange gaze of Henry Silverton's dark orbs—paler than the white lilies without, or the white folds of Alice's dress.

'A glass of water, Henry; quick—she is fainting!'

'No,' she said, coldly, 'I never faint. You were about, I presume, to enquire respecting my references. I have two excellent ones—first, from the Superintendent of the Ceder Heights Asylum, and secondly, from Mr. Silverton's first wife!'

Henry Silverton's face was ghastly, as Alice turned to him with a look of surprise.

'Mr. Silverton has not been married previously, Mrs. Auliffe,' she said smiling. 'You are misinformed.'

'Am I misinformed, Mr. Silverton?' she inquired, in words as smooth and cold as ice.

'She is right, Alice, though I never told you, dear. I have been married before, when I was very young, and my wife——'

'Died—is it not so?' interrupted Mrs. Auliffe.

'She died—yes,' he said, looking appealingly at the stern woman in black.

'You see, Mrs. Silverton,' said Grace, with an almost diabolical smile, 'These husbands very generally keep back a little chapter of their life's romance even from the most cherished wife. May I consider myself engaged?'

'Certainly—by all means,' returned Silverton, eagerly. His wife looked at him with a surprised face.

'Had we better decide at once, Henry?'

'My dear,' he replied, wiping the cold drops from his forehead, 'there is no use in delay. Mrs.—Mrs. Auliffe will undoubtedly manage our household to suit us.'

Alice did not question the matter further, but she was by no means satisfied.

'What are you writing?' she asked, as she passed him half an hour later. He was bending over a table, hurriedly scribbling some words on the back of an old letter with his gold pencil.'

'Only a business memorandum, dearest.'

But she did not see him drop the 'business memorandum' among the sable folds of Grace Auliffe's dress, as she sat working before the window. Perhaps if she had, the demon jealousy might have been aroused even in her gentle nature. Grace unfolded it quietly, as she leaned out of the window to look at the tangled China roses, and read these words, written in almost illegible characters:

"Be at the foot of the pine glen at nine to-night. I must speak with you."

Grace smiled to herself, and crushed the paper in her hand with a fierce joy.

At nine, Mrs. Silverton rose to lull her blue eyed baby to sleep with her own cradle song, for no nurse ever usurped that sweet office from her.

'You will come with me, Henry?' she said coaxingly. 'Harry always sleeps sooner when papa is by his side?'

'Not to-night, Alice!' returned the husband, evasively. 'I think I shall take a cigar and a stroll in the moonlight.'

The young mother went up stairs a little disappointed.

'Has Mrs. Auliffe retired so early?' she asked the nurse.

'I believe so, ma'm; anyway the light is out in her room,' said the woman, somewhat stiffly. She did not greatly fancy the idea of a housekeeper of Mrs Auliffe's superiority.

The golden moonlight slept in delicious calm on the little dell beyond the pine glen that skirted the northern boundaries of Silverton Place. Just where the turf sloped gently down, a fallen tree lay imbedded in moss, and tall, scented ferns. Mrs. Auliffe sat there, motionless as a *monumental* figure, as Henry emerged from the dense shade of the glen.

'Grace!'

'Henry!'

He ground his teeth as he looked at her.

'Woman, what dreadful mystery is this? Why do you come here to torture me—not me alone, but one whose innocence and sweetness should be a shield from your evil arts.'

Grace smiled. 'I disturb your second edition of Eden, do I? That is a pity. But you see I have sworn to be revenged, and will be!'

'For what? What harm have I done you, Grace? I swear to you that I have believed you dead these ten long years!'

'And you think I shall credit this tale?'

'Listen to me, Grace,' he said, fervently uplifting one hand towards the cloudless violet concove above. 'I swear to you by yonder eternal Heaven that I am telling only the truth. When my uncle first told me that he was cognizant of our boy and girl marriage I was in Europe—the next mail brought tidings that you were dead.'

'Never!' interrupted the Assistant Matron, huskily.

'At all events he told me so—he deceived me with a circumstantial account of your illness and death. What his motive was I cannot conjecture—possibly a vague hope that ere I returned to America some chance might have verified his words. I believed him. Grace, *you* should have written to me! Why did you let me mourn you as dead without a sign?'

She smiled coldly.

'Do I look like the person who sues a recreant husband for his gracious recognition?'

'Why do you come here, when it is too late for reparation?' he reiterated.

'To be revenged!'

'Grace! fiend though you are, you would never——'

'Would I not!' she exclaimed severely. 'You do not know me, Henry Silverton. Now give me your attention. Ten years I have waited and suffered; now my time is come. For every pang you have inflicted on me, you shall suffer ten-fold, through your dainty wife—your *wife*,' she repeated, with a contemptuous jeer.

'And when I have enjoyed the sweet revenge sufficiently long, I shall depose her from her place, and send her homeless into the world—a wife, yet no wife. Have I touched you to the quick *now*? Nay, it is useless to plead or remonstrate. I am no more to be moved than yonder rock.'

He saw the resolution written in every line of her adamant face, and turned away sick at heart. All that night he paced his chamber revolving in his mind the various aspects of his hideous bondage; and when morning dawned, gray and cool, beyond the solemn woods, his resolve was taken.

The earliest eastern train bore him away on its wings of fire and smoke, and as the cars glided past the pine thickets that edged his own estate, he saw that the stateliest tree in all the glen was splintered to its heart by the destructive hand of lightning. And then, for the first time, he remembered how the angry storm had burst at midnight above the house as he walked up and down, in the solitude of his own room.

'You here, Silverton? Why, what on earth——'

The dabbler in occult sciences looked up from his glass retorts and vials in mute surprise as his old college mate entered his crowded sanctum.

To hear Henry Silverton chat of old times, and laugh over various European experiences, one would have imagined that trouble had never cast a passing shadow on his heart. Mortmain thought he had never known his friend so brilliant.

'By the way,' said the latter, as he finally rose to depart, 'did you not once tell me of a subtle poison you had distilled which left neither trace nor odor in its deadly path? I was telling a friend of its properties, and he laughed at what he termed the improbability of the thing.'

'Improbable!' exclaimed Mortmain. 'No more improbable than electricty, psychology or any other of the marvels of modern science.'

'So I told the fellow. Suppose you give me a few grains of the drug. I might try it on a troublesome dog of mine, and thus at the same time rid myself of the pest, and convince him of the discovery.'

Ralph Mortmain unlocked a drawer, and took out a small pearl box, from which he measured out two or three grains of a curious, tho' scentless blue powder.

'I think that will satisfy him,' he said, drily, folding the drug in two or three papers.

'Is it enough?'

'To kill a gnat or a giant. There is more death in one of those atoms than a battery of guns could carry.'

'Thank you. I will be very careful.'

And Silverton left the room, with cold drops standing on his brow.

The noonday sun glowed in amber radiance over the gables of Silverton Place, as he entered silently at the back door. Avoiding the more generally habited parts of the mansion, he stole softly towards the room that had been assigned to Grace Auliffe.

'She will be below stairs at this time of day,' he argued to himself, 'keeping up a show of attention to her nominal duties. The room will be unoccupied.'

He was right.

As he dropped the fatal grains into the cut-glass water-bottle on the stand, his hand shook like a leaf. A faint blue tinge seemed to sparkle through the clear element and then it became as limpid as before. And Henry Silverton, weighed down with the shadow of a great crime, and unutterably miserable, staggered from the room.

'Papa! papa!'

How joyously little Harry stretched out his dimpled hands, uttering the first words his baby lips had been taught to syllable. Mr. Silverton shrank from the child's blue eyes.

'He does not know that his father is a murderer!' quivered through his mind.

His wife's light footstep crossed the hall.

'Why, Henry, how sudden you left us this morning!'

'She does not know the stain on my hand or she would not speak to me,' he thought. 'Patience—I must command myself a little longer, or am I indeed going mad?'

She put up her rosy mouth to kiss him, but he shrunk away with a shudder.

'Why do you turn from me, Henry?' she asked reproachfully.

'Because I am a murderer!' was the answer he with difficulty suppressed.

'You are not angry with me, dearest?'

'No love, no!' he groaned.

'By the way, I have not seen the new house-keeper this morning, Henry. I hope she is not sick, but——'

'Ma'am—if you please!'

The pale, scared face of the old butler peered through the half-open door.

'What is it, Torry? What has happened?'

'Mary Benner—the under housemaid, Mem——'

'Well—what of her? Is she ill?'

'No, Mem—no worse than hysterics. But she was coming from the village, through the short cut in the pine opening, and——'

He stopped short. Mrs. Silverton rushed into the room, uttering a piercing shriek, as her eye fell on the ghastly sight extended there, on a hastily constructed litter of green pine branches. In an instant her husband was at her side, and saw the dead body of Grace Auliffe, whitely staring into his face, with glassy eyes, and lips that still seemed to wear the demoniac smile which had rested on her countenance when he last saw her; while upon the temple a single blackened spot showed where the fiery finger of the lightning had touched her with its mortal vengeance!

Dead! dead! And he was free!

'Struck by lightning! Mercy! but that's an awful death!' gasped one of the servants, wringing her hands.

'Depend upon it, my masters,' said an old crone, who had faltered in to look at the dead body, 'there's a judgment in this. I never knew a man struck by lightnin', nor a woman either, but what they carried something black in their hearts for a mark!'

'Fiddle!' ejaculated the prim lady's maid. 'Nobody don't believe in such things now-a days!'

But as Henry Silverton's ear unconsciously took in the whispered asides, he acknowledged the mystic wisdom of the gray old superstition.

She was dead, and he was guiltless of her blood. Yet even then he felt sick and dizzy, in the midst of his great gratitude, like one who has walked in his sleep, and awaking, finds himself on the verge of some bottomless abyss.

Grace Auliffe was dead—and her secret had died with her!

FROM MEXICO.—Information has been received in New York to the effect that Dohlado, the Mexican chief, with 20,000 men, had attacked the entrenched camp of the French, 4000 strong, between San Louis Potosi and Saltillo, and was defeated, with the loss of 1500 of his force.

Lieut. Arthur L. Chase, a cousin of the Secretary of the Treasury, died recently in Washington. After his death a memorandum was found in one of his pockets, in his own handwriting, which states that he had been wounded, disabled, and had fallen on the battle field, and that while in this helpless state he was approached by four rebel soldiers, who shot him through the neck, chest, and thigh, placing the muzzles of their guns so near him that his clothing and flesh were burnt by their dsicharge.

Martel, the inventor of cognac brandy, is dead. "The evil that men do live after them."